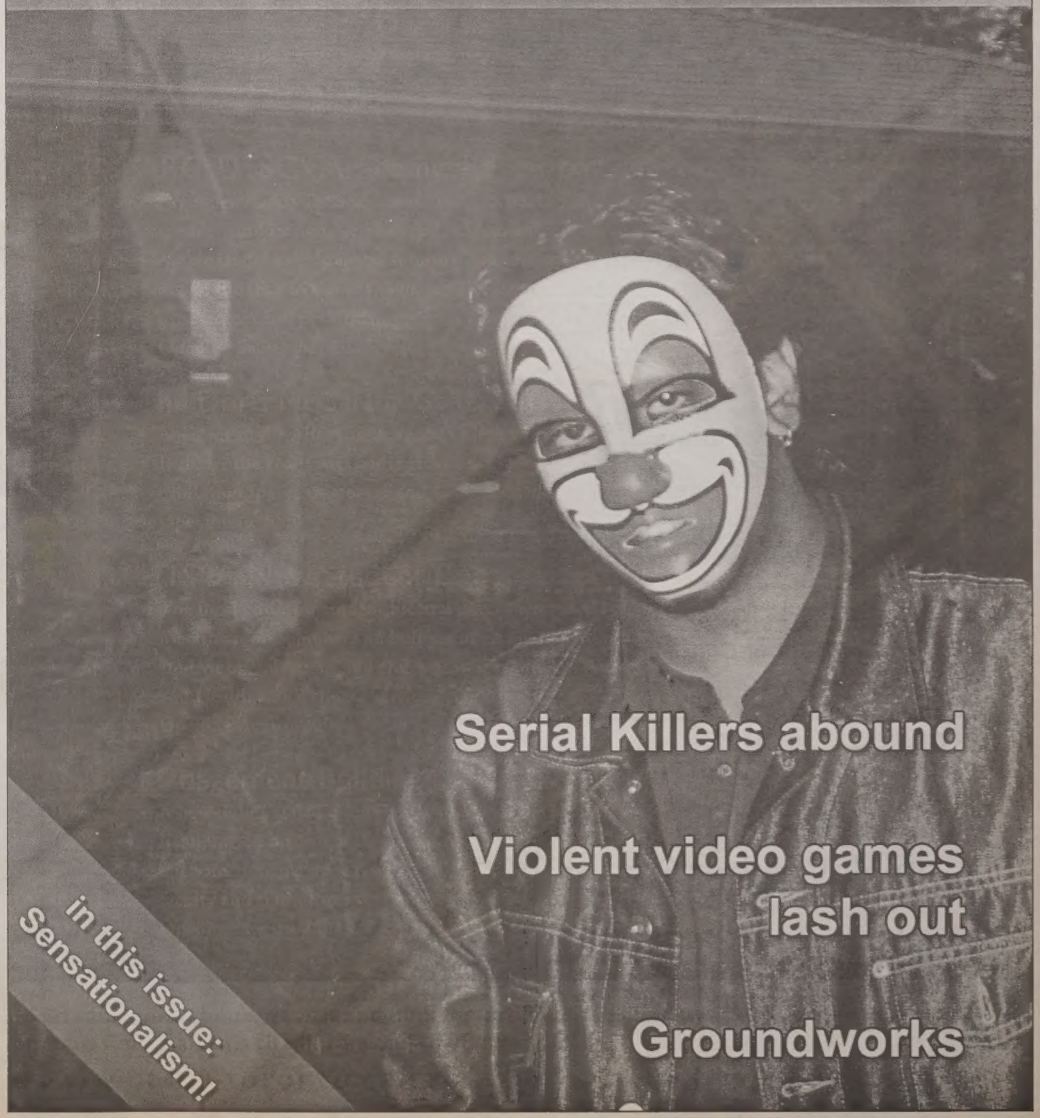
Soul.001

UTSC's student newspaper since 1980

The Underground

Wednesday, October 30, 2002

Volume 22, Issue 8



Serial Killers abound

Violent video games lash out

Groundworks

in this issue: Sensationalism!

SCSP
Needs You!

SCSP (Scarborough Campus Student Press) is currently looking for new members for it's Board of Directors. Anyone who is interested should contact the Underground for further details.

phone: 416.287.7054
fax: 416.287.7055
email: undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca

SCSP is currently looking for people to fill the following positions:

2 Full-time student members
1 Part-time student member
1 member of the faculty, staff, or alumni of UTSC

Anyone who is interested in starting up another publication under SCSP may also apply

There will be a general meeting of the Scarborough Campus Students' Press on November 6th, at 8:00 p.m. in Rm S-364.

If you're interested in taking on one of the positions listed above, please plan to attend.

The Underground

Editor-in-Chief	Chris McKinnon
Associate Editors	Karim Kassam Sachin Hingoo
Production Manager	Greg Brown
Associate Production Manager	James Relunia
News Editor	Ashwin Jayaram
Arts Editor	Keith Friedlander
Life Editor	Geoff Micks
Sports Editor	vacant
Graphics Editor	Greg Brown
On-Line Editor	Mario Kangeswaren
Advertising Manager	Pierre Tredille
Accounting Manager	Michelle Ng
Accounting Assistants	Juliana Lam Millie Ng

Staff Writers:
Meghan Hurley, Kelly Lisle, Julie Harper, Sophie Nicholson, Merika Ramundo, Andrew C. Epstein, Christian Lucier, Lisa Endersby, Ayshia Degia, Dinesh Fernando, Faisal Islam, Sarah Barmak

Contributors:
Clayton Haluza, Adam Bencze, Gary Heather, Cathy Tat, Andrew Tyler, Vanessa Nunes, Nathan Bernard, Cpl. Chris Moy, The Lord of Darkness, Carrie Schultz, Herbie Ku.

Letters and Opinions Policy

At **The Underground** we love unsolicited material, especially letters and opinion pieces. Should such material be typed or printed and delivered to **The Underground**'s snazzy portable by or before noon on the Friday prior to the desired publication date, we will more than likely print it. We kindly ask that submissions be of 800 words or less and that they include the writer's name and student number.

Submissions become the property of **The Underground** and may or may not be published at the whim of *The Editorial Board*. *The Board* reserves the right to poke fun at submissions, post them on the wall in **The Underground**'s snazzy portable (for the enjoyment of our staff and guests) or alter them in print in any way provided it is so acknowledged. By submission, authors implicitly bow down to the total editorial control of *The Editorial Board* and freely consent to the addition witty comments and criticisms (especially in the case of libelous or malicious submissions) courtesy of the snarky editors.

For a more official-sounding **Letters and Opinions Policy** contact ***undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca***

The Underground is published by the Scarborough Campus Student Press, a non-profit corporation. It is funded by way of a direct levy to students of the University of Toronto Scarborough Campus, and through local and national advertising. **The Underground** is a member of **Canadian University Press (CUP).**

contents

Cereal Killers:

Why is sugar-bear out to get you? p.7

Study Carrel Graffiti:

If students don't take charge, more study space may disappear... p.16

Also in this Issue:

Editorial p.4
Letters p.5
Events Listings p.19
Opinions p.6
Comments p.7-9

News

90 die in Moscow p.10
What has SAC done for you lately? p.11

Arts

An Interview with Brooke Burgess - *Broken Saints* p.12
AGO's "Visit Paradise"
A little bit of heaven on earth p.13
Are videogames causing violence? p.13

Groundworks p.14

Life

Nathan's Tips for beating Hell Week p.15
Graffiti-laden study-carrels may be removed, and not returned p.16
In Satan I Trust p.17

Rants

Scarborough Campus woes p.17

Sports pg.18

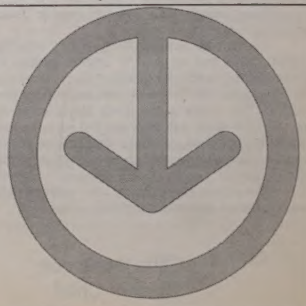
Columns

Weekly Haiku p.14
Frog in My Throat p.7
Problem-solvers p.18

Contacting the Underground Staff

For all inquiries, please use the contact information below. Advertising questions and information should be directed to Chris McKinnon.

Mail: The Underground, U of T Scarborough
1265 Military Trail, Room S-364 (in the portable)
Scarborough, ON
M1C 1A4
Phone: 416.287.7054
Fax: 416.287.7055
Email: undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca
Web: http://www.scar.utoronto.ca/~undergnd/



editorial

editorial

Forgetting Bernardo

I've spent the last ten days or so trying to get a message to Paul Bernardo in Kingston Pen. Many of you, I'm sure, will be happy to know that my efforts failed; it would seem that maximum-security solitary confinement really does effectively remove you from society. Score one for the Canadian Penal System.

When I tell people what I've been up to lately (and it doesn't seem to matter who it is I'm talking to, even the editors that signed on for this "Serial Killer" issue) the reaction is always negative... "Why would you want to do that?" was the most frequent response (complete with elaborate frown and wrinkled nose), and it's implication is that a man like Bernardo deserves to be abhorred. Most people say they would prefer to see him dead, or worse, rather than incarcerated. For the record, I think that what people would actually like is to forget...

My desire to make contact with a convicted serial-rapist and murderer was a bizarre one from the get-go. It was spurred in part by a notion that the Underground should do something "evil" for Halloween; in part by the sniper(s) in D.C.; and in part by my own morbid curiosity. My interest wasn't in corresponding with Bernardo about his crimes (as some might have expected), but rather to investigate just how "normal" he really seems. We hear this again and again from people who knew serial-killers in their day-to-day lives, prior to their capture: "He just seemed like a normal guy." Bernardo wasn't so different... What I really wanted to do was play a game of *20 Questions* with him and then think about his responses; I wanted to try and gauge his normalcy.

But, nevertheless my plans failed. And maybe that's a good thing. Paul Bernardo's crimes hit close to home for most of us. He lived in Scarborough; he attended Scarborough Campus. In all probability, he used the places we call school and home as a hunting-ground for his rape victims. And we never talk about it. Maybe I'm alone in finding this particularly disturbing.

Perhaps our silence is rightly kept, for really what else is there to say? We're all aware that Bernardo is UTSC Alumni (8T7 to be exact); we've all seen his picture in the Hall of Excellence; and that's where we stop... Maybe the media circus that surrounded Bernardo's crimes pushed us to the edge, to total media saturation. When you reach a breaking point like that, it does seem like there is nothing left to say.

The Underground apparently didn't see fit to write or talk about those crimes in the late 80's either, when the "Scarborough Rapist" was still on the lam. In preparation for this issue, many of the Underground staff scoured through our archives searching for articles with even a mention of either a serial-rapist, or more specifically about Paul Bernardo. We found nothing except a few oblique references to a "need for heightened security" on and around campus. Even then, all the details were vague.

And that seems to be about par for the course at UTSC, given that we tend to attribute nothing to the fact that Bernardo went to school here, more than likely raped here. No one really talks much about any of that... Take a look at Cpl. Chris Moy's article on page 16 of this issue, and you'll see that not much has changed in nearly two decades. Assaults, sexual or otherwise, occur on-campus and we never say anything about it.

Our silence speaks loudly. Our willingness to be victims makes us vulnerable to history repeating...

Chris McKinnon
Editor in Chief

"Monsters in the Hall of Excellence"

When the urge to kill rises...

With Halloween imminent and the latest news of the Maryland sniper coming fresh off the steaming heap of CNN's compulsive coverage, it makes sense that we take a special look this week at that funny little character known as the "serial killer". While I'm sure my colleagues will take very professional and well informed approaches to dealing with the subject, I'd like to address it on a personal note.

Listening to stories about people in our society who decide to arm themselves to the teeth and dole out random judgment upon total strangers really tends to make one stop and think. We all have violent urges, sometimes seemingly unprovoked and aimed at the undeserving. It's just a part of being human and we all (presumably) know how to keep a tight lid on it. But society has a flirtatious relationship with the psychotic killer. It's by far one of the most frightening realities we have, but it's also one of the most identifiable.

People jest about snapping and taking drastic action to vindicate the small injustices done to them on a daily basis. What's really funny about these jests is that whoever's telling them and whoever's hearing them share a secret joke in between themselves. They both know that there's some truth behind that desire. Who amongst us has not day-dreamed about reaching out and just smacking that annoying, cell phone talking, slow walking, doorway blocking douche bag in the hallways when they're making you late for class? Or maybe doing more then just smacking them?

In our short lives we have witnessed a great amount of cultural debate and depiction of this tingling urge. We've seen *Falling Down*, we've played *Grand Theft Auto 3*, we've witnessed road rage, we've heard the debate about the influence of violent videogames, violent movies, violent cartoons, etc.. Anyone remember that episode of *The Simpsons* when Flanders has a dream about climbing a church tower and firing on a crowd? And what provokes all this? Day to day life. There's just something so inherently enraging about our society that we have this obsession with random violence that bounces between disgust and empathy. And in the awkward silence that comes between debates, we like to laugh about it.

This isn't meant to excuse the actions of those who succumb to their violent impulses. One hopes there are extenuating circumstances that leads to this breakdown of control, circumstances we hope we never have to face ourselves. Still, to fall so far that one commits such acts upon their fellow man without remorse or hesitation is to be lost. The truth is, what makes the serial killer so frightening is exactly what makes him so identifiable. If anything, this editorial is trying to say that if ever you feel the urge to do bodily harm to the person ahead of you in line because they're taking too long to decide what donut they want with their coffee, maybe you should take a day off.

"All it takes is one bad day to reduce the sanest man alive to lunacy. That's how far the world is from where I am. Just one bad day." —The Joker in Alan Moore's *The Killing Joke*

Keith Friedlander
Arts Editor

"The belief in a supernatural source of evil is not necessary; men alone are quite capable of every wickedness."

-- Joseph Conrad

letters letters

Caffeine is dangerous too... (RE: Volume 22, Issue 6 of the Underground)

[In the Oct. 16, 2002 issue], you covered all the great and bad things that drugs offer. I thought that the writing was awesome and pretty much agreed with all opinions expressed. Anyways, I think you missed one of the most important drugs and most widely used by university students: Caffeine.

Caffeine is a dangerous substance, yet it is legal and available almost anywhere you can think to seek it out. It comes in liquid forms, pill forms and can also be found in many edible forms. From the time we are very young we are taught to worship at the almighty church of Tim Horton's or other nameless shops that surround our areas of residence. Restaurants offer it at the end of meals, any cafeteria that you enter has it readily on display. Everywhere you go, caffeine lurks there. There are no policies to control this rampant and widely used drug, so for the purpose of this article I am sharing my words of wisdom.

To the already addicted: it's not your fault that you are addicted, it's society's! Those countless hours that you spend sitting in coffee shops talking about nothing, slurping back that third extra large double double, are not because you have nothing else to do, it's because you are told this is a "cool" pastime. The endless debates you have with fellow addicts about whether rock is better than rap, or the conversations about how there is nothing else to do or which doughnut is the obvious superior choice. These conversations stem from your parents. They taught you that caffeine is good, they plied you with pop and other caffinated beverages from the time you were very young. I mean how many of our parents can't start the morning without a large pot of coffee brewing from the time they wake up until the time they rush out the door? Then just to make sure they have enough energy to make it to work, they make a mad dash through the Tim Horton's drive-thru. Our worth as a nation has become measured in the amount of coffee and doughnut shops we have on every street corner. Everywhere you go, caffeine lurks there. Can anyone really blame you for your addiction?

To the caffeine curious: I know the temptation is great, but put down that jumbo brew before it's too late. Back away from the counter and put the money back in you pocket. Save yourself while you still can. Coffee doesn't taste good, it's all the sugar you dump into it that makes it seem that way. Look over into the corner of that coffee shop, don't you see that jittery person sucking back that precious black gold. Do you really want to end up like that? It only takes one time and your addicted forever. To anyone else: words of advice.that jumpy, on edge friend who looks sluggish until you agree to stand in the two hour line for Tim Horton's with them, needs help! Caffeine Lover's anonymous is always looking for new members, you should sponsor him. It's everywhere though, so be prepared for those late night calls. "I just passed Coffee Time.I was tempted.I wanna go in.I need it.I got an early class.." Just be supportive, eventually they may be cured..but not anytime soon.

Most of us are addicted to this deadly drug, how many times has it helped you churn out that essay that is due early the next morning that you left to the last minute? Or helped you stay awake during that long 3 hour night lecture? It's a helpful drug that has severs consequences. These dangerous addicts sit up until the wee hours of the morning, chugging back cup after cup of coffee, keeping poor employees up who only want to go home to bed.

These people are dangerous and prone to unpredictable behavior at any moment, they just might stay awake all night and churn out some pathetic article on the dangers of their addiction. My advice: keep your distance and use extreme caution when around someone on this lethal drug.

Brandi Bradley

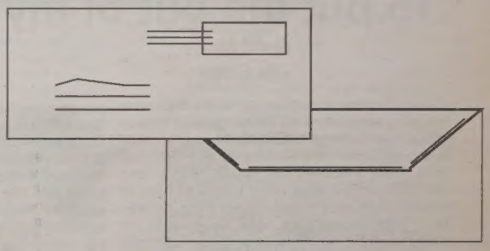
RE: The Female Masturbator: An Elusive Beast, Volume 22 Issue 7 of the Underground.

If I ever learn the identity of the elusive Ms. Black, rest assured I will do the rest of the journalistic world (and the readers of the Underground) a favor by stealing all of her writing utensils.

I am especially supportive of freedom of expression, particularly when it comes to university newspapers. That's why I don't even mind McKinnon's egregious rant on Tim Horton's consuming an entire page of newsprint.

That said, I am entirely unsupportive of journalism that wastes my time, and the pretentious writers that pen the crap that wastes my time. Ms. Black, don't write an entire article based on the merits of coming out of the masturbatory closet if you don't intend to follow your own advice. Society be damned, my ass! Not only did your article include one hell of a cheesy analogy (your clitoris like the Garden of Eden? I think someone's going to Hell), you forgot to identify yourself. Writing from behind the veil of a pseudonym is all good and fine if you're the next Stephen King (which – thankfully – I know you will never be), but for a column stressing the need for unabashed sexual abandon, you certainly picked the wrong time to be a pussy.

Trish Lenz



Hate our guts? Wish we were dead?

Send any opinions or letters to the editor to:

Editor-in-chief
The Underground, U of T Scarborough
1265 Military Trail, Room S364
Scarborough, ON
M1C 1A4

or email undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca with "Opinion" or "Letter to the Editor" in the subject line.

(By the way, we're total masochists; we'll print whatever you send us.)

About the Cover

One of the Underground's Associate Editors, wearing a scary clown mask (and not coincidentally sporting Calvin Klein's new fragrance for men, CRAVE), standing in front of a house that looks suspiciously like the house belonging to Paul Bernardo's mother.

Photo by Chris McKinnon

opinion

CFS seeks the impossible

by Clayton Haluza

On November 5-7 the students at UTSC will vote on whether or not our school should join the Canadian Federation of Students. The CFS is an organization with a bias so obviously to the left; it would be easy to confuse them with the youth wing of the NDP. A large portion of the CFS' mandate is devoted to fighting rises in the cost of a post secondary education, arguing that tuition is too high, and should be lowered. The solution to this problem is, not surprisingly, lining up at the government trough. On the surface it seems pretty easy, the government throws in more money, tuition goes down, and utopia is restored. The problem then, is when reality kicks in.

The government has a finite amount of resources; every time a special interest group comes begging for money it is neither possible, nor right, for the government to simply produce more funding. There is no magic money bin where the solution too all funding problems can be found. I don't see anybody willing to give up free health care or drive on roads that are falling apart. We elect politicians to manage the country, managing the country's books are part of that. The economic reality is scarcity folks, limited resources for unlimited wants. The government has to prioritize its funding.

The argument could then be made the government is in error in cutting funding from the education system. I would disagree with this statement. Canada already has one of the most accessible post secondary education systems in the world. Our tuition fees only cover a portion of the actual expense of having us in the school. The greatest portion of the cost is already picked up by the government. Due to the fact that all of our universities are publicly run the quality and cost of education is standardized. Yes, some schools are better or more expensive than others but generally as a whole they are on a level playing field. We are getting a bargain, yet all we do is whine about it. If we compare the $6 000 CAD that a UTSC student will pay in tuition and compare that to the $25 000 USD a student at New York University will pay to study for the same length of time, this becomes apparent. Canadian schools are not only excellent, but, they're cheap.

Tuition increases can be attributed to more than just knife-wielding governments; they can also find their causes in basic economics. Inflation is a fact of reality; prices will never stay the same. The cost of a Ford car, for example, is more today than it would have been 8 years ago, but, I don't see anybody forming a lobby group to get Ford to lower prices. It is only a reasonable assumption that university education will cost more today than yesterday. If the government kept the price of a university education frozen then why not have Ford keep their prices frozen? Why not control all prices? The Soviet Union tried that, now how did that story end? If the governments were to freeze tuition for an extended period of time it would lead to a greater and greater portion of government budgets being consumed by education. This would lead to economic problems better left unthought-of.

My personal belief is the question we should be asking ourselves isn't "how do we stop tuition increases?" They cannot and should not be stopped. A more productive question is "how do we keep tuition stable?" I do agree with the CFS on one point: tuition increases have exceeded the rate of inflation. The government justifies this as "making up for the past" or facing "new realities." They have my sympathy, for now. There does need to be light at the end of the tunnel, that light being when tuition increases are tied to the rate of inflation. Increases based on inflation are good economic sense. Continued increases at 8 times inflation is merely balancing the budget on the backs of student.

Tuition increases are a fact of reality, they are not going to disappear, nor should they. Until the CFS is able to except that economic reality they will only be bashing their heads against the wall, engaged in a futile struggle for a goal that they'll never be able to conquer. This is not to say the organization has no place in the halls of UTSC, for tuition is only one part of their mandate. I would applaud them for taking a stance against the forces that would like to privatize post secondary education in Canada. A strong voice for students is a welcome addition to any school. But, is the heavy handed, leftist voice of the CFS the voice we want for UTSC?

Get me a Serial Killer

To put me out of my misery

by Geoff Micks
Life Editor

Okay Children, our topic today, as you might have noticed, is serial killers; the title brings up all sorts of images in one's mind: A woman screaming, a row of body bags, cross hairs focusing on an anonymous face. These murderers are twisted, vicious, and evil. Does anyone know where I might find one to employ? There are a couple of things in that last sentence which, at face value, seem wrong, so let me clarify; yes, I am aware that serial killers traditionally do not murder for monetary gain, and yes, I did just ask where I could find one to do my bidding. Read on, MacDuff, I have my reasons.

Why would I want such an unholy monster at my command, you ask? My desire first sprang forth from a recently received e-mail from my editor, stating that from now on all submissions must be relevant, interesting, and controversial. I shall endeavour to make this article all of those things.

I need a serial killer at my disposal, gentle readers, because of a slowly growing flame of anger burning in my brain. The cause is not school, or friends, or family difficulties; the problem is this very paper. When I began writing for the Underground last year, it was everything I wanted in a campus publication. It covered news that mattered to me, art that interested me, fluffy do-nothing articles that made me laugh, and only one, mercifully obscure, page of sports.

Now, under new management, I have watched that paper go from UTSC's Toronto Star to UTSC's Toronto Sun. It's a tabloid: There's an editorial section, a comment section, an opinion section, and a rant section, but no news editor. Two weeks back there was a drug issue without a single anti-drug article. Not one viewpoint contrary to the editor's, anywhere. The paper has become a joke, the editors are happy that it's a joke, and they don't seem to care that very few are laughing.

I'm begging for a serial killer, ladies and gentlemen, because this paper no longer wants to be read. In the same e-mail that notified me of editorial policy I was told that the paper would no longer cater to the masses. This paper would not pander to the student body with news articles and coverage of events. What happened to our editor's manifesto promising to make this a paper for the students, voicing their concerns?

I have watched in dismay as our racks, which last year all but emptied in a week, have been stacked two feet high with back issues. What happened to all those readers? This paper is paid by advertisers who are trying to reach fifty-five hundred students; have they been told they're getting five hundred?

Someone, where's the nearest serial killer?

I started writing for this paper last year because I wanted to build a career in writing with the Underground as my foundation. I'm no longer sure that's such a good idea. The viewpoint of my superiors are so alien to me, I'm not sure if I will be condemned for this article, or have it hailed as a giant step forward from my usual assortment of personal quips and friends' quotations. I'm not sure whether I'll be fired for what I've written, resign for what I've written, or buckle down and write as I'm told, but before any of that happens, I have to speak my mind as Chris McKinnon taught me. Serial Killer or no, I have to write it.

Everything has turned upside down. I can't show my grandmother my copy of the paper this year because of the paper cut out dildo at the back. If this is progress, I want none of it. If this is how the world works, stop the planet because I want off. Where are the damned serial killers; I'm looking for an extra hole in my head.

Editor's Note: The Underground now circulates three times as many copies of each issue as it did last year (on-campus alone), as well as distributing the paper at several locations on the St. George Campus. The speed with which the racks emptied last year was probably due in large part to a smaller print-run. (Furthermore, I cannot believe that anyone's grandmother wouldn't like an origami penis... maybe that's just me.) -Ed.

comments

Cereal Killers: Terror in the Bowl

Frog In My Throat

Merika I. Ramundo

Make no mistake about it. These cereal killers may look harmless with their lure of nourishment and good will but deep down inside these colorful characters are monsters. You heard me, monsters! Criminologists from around the world have taken years to crack some of these psychos. The following profiles will give you just a taste of the wrath of the cereal killer. ***

Cap'n Crunch: The Cap'n began his reign of terror when he killed his mother with a plank to the crotch. The Cap'n justified this atrocity in his best selling biography entitled *Oh Cap'n, Why Cap'n* when stating, "I had to do it. She wouldn't blow me down". This act of sheer horror resulted in 25 more murders in and around Dawson's Creek. The Cap'n was charged with all counts of murder but was pardoned and awarded $50,000 because no one really wanted the residents of Dawson's Creek alive anyway.

Dig'em The Frog: My love of frogs stops right here people. Dig'em The Frog was notorious for literally "digging" dead bodies out of the ground and replacing the empty graves with real, live bodies. Imagine being buried alive to the tune of "It Ain't Easy Being Green"? 47 CNN correspondents didn't live to tell the tale. Neither did Edgar Allen Poe's heart.

Lucky the Leprechaun: This crazy dwarf was so sexually repressed that he took the saying "getting lucky" to a new level. Lucky, like Jack the Ripper before him, was obsessed with the ladies of the evening, so much so, that he would lure them to his rainbow abode with promises of endless supplies of marshmallows and gold. Once he had them in his lair of bloodlust, he choked them with four leafed clovers while chanting, "How's this for magically delicious, bitch?!"

Pop (of Snap, Crackle & Pop Fame): Pop's demented acts stemmed from an inferiority complex brought on by the fact that he was always listed last when his mother called he and his brothers to dinner until one evening when Pop volunteered to cook dinner for his family. Little did Snap, Crackle, Mom & Jr. know that the meatloaf they had so eagerly ingested was really bodyparts belonging to 8 neighbourhood nerds. Thus, the Rice Krispie Square was born.

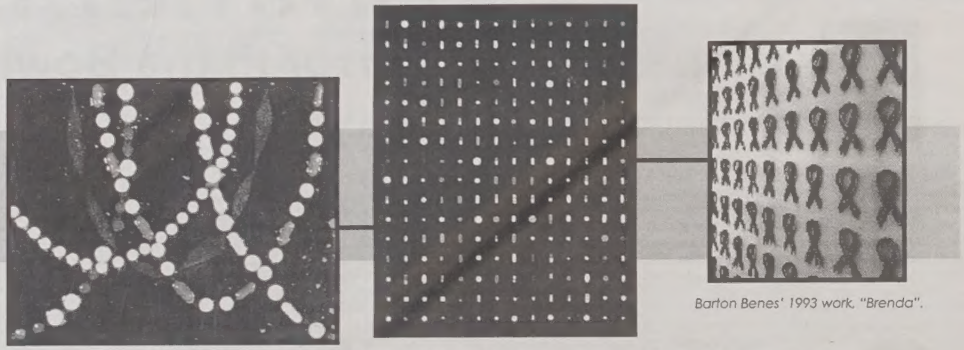
SugarBear: Viagra Watch Out! The Sugarbear is famous for putting the trick in tantric. This famous stalker of the honies is legendary for his prowess and addiction to sexual endurance. So legendary in fact, that his stamina for the horizontal hokey-pokey caused the death of all of the Dallas Cowgirls (1998-1999 season). While incarcerated, Sugarbear became even more famous with his hit soft rock classic, "Can't Get Enough".

Tony The Tiger: What drove Tony to a life of crime and a massive killing spree in the streets of Woodbridge, Ontario was his obsession with tomato sauce. So strong was his love for his grandmother's tomato sauce that after she died, he began to think that only his machine gun could create sauce worthy enough to be compared to that of Nonna Moustafa. He shared plenty of sauce with the world when he killed over 500 Heinz employees.

Toucan Sam: Toucan Sam bit his way to fame one faithful day when he realized that biting people gave him power. Eventually Toucan's taste for the bite grew to vampirism and eventually a fetish for decapitation. What is most remarkable is that Toucan could have gotten away with the crime if it wasn't for all those heads on sticks found protruding from accomplice Martha Stewart's Christmas themed yard when the police raided her home on one cold, crisp, Wall Street day in November.

Trix Rabbit: The list would be incomplete without the master of disguise himself, the Trix Rabbit. This cross dressing freak was arrested and jailed by the fashion police for killing millions of children. Conclusive evidence proved that the children died, eyeballs white and numb, due to an overdose of television overexposure and excessive use of propaganda. Advertising agents around the world shed bloodtears and the world was safe again.

*** all the characters depicted above are used without permission. it is in no way the intention of The Underground or its staff to deface or defame any trademarks of the cereal-makers whose mascots appear above. (it's a joke... get it ?) ***



Barton Benes' 1993 work, "Brenda".

Two works by Fred Tomaselli, mixed media featuring illegal drugs.

When art goes bad (or 'Why I am I a sociopath?')

by Sachin Hingoo
Associate Editor

I consider myself to be pretty desensitized to violence. I can watch *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre* or read Bret Easton Ellis' American Psycho and hardly bat an eye. I am very much a defender of freedom of speech, and expression, and despise censorship as much as I despise organized religion. With all this in mind, I sometimes wonder if I am becoming a sociopath, some unfeeling monster, and I don't think that this condition is atypical of anyone who is exposed to as much of Western culture as I am. Of course, it's very fashionable to blame the state of society on the media. And I consider myself to be a pretty fashionable (and unimaginative) guy, so I do too.

This whole tirade stems from a philosophy class I had downtown last week. The professor (the illustrious Mark Kingwell) had invited a guest speaker named Joanne Tod to lecture about aesthetics (the class is called, wait for it, Aesthetics). Tod is a local visual artist whose mediocre - albeit well-painted - work and her subsequent explanation of it didn't do very much for me or the other people I spoke to after the class. However, during the discussion following her slideshow, she brought up a good point. To paraphrase, she said that art, and society in general, is becoming more and more tolerant of violent and what would once been considered to be disturbing images. Now that these images are commonplace (see *C.S.I*, *The X-Files*, or *E.R.* for examples) and very much a part of our society's entertainment culture, people are becoming bored with them, and request more and more shocking material. If art is truly for the audience, in an economic "supply and demand" model, does this mean that art and entertainment in general will make a (further) move towards the macabre? We have already witnessed a case in Toronto about a year ago regarding a young artist named Anthony Wennekers who made a video of himself skinning a cat alive, purporting that it was for the protest of animal cruelty (huh?). It isn't really my intention to spark the "art vs. crime" debate in this piece (especially since I'm kind of torn on the issue), but one has to wonder if there is a demand in the art world for more shocking and subversive conceptual art such as this. Examples:

- Barton Benes' 1994 exhibition featured a Molotov cocktail and a watergun filled with the artists' HIV-positive blood. A 1993 work called "Brenda" featured the cremation ashes of AIDS victim Brenda Woods in the shape of AIDS ribbons.

- Tom Sachs' 1999 exhibit featured a glass vase filled with live ammunition which was given out to viewers; Sachs and his art dealer were arrested (and later acquitted) for unlawful distribution of arms and possession of unlawful weapons.

- Fred Tomaselli's paintings collaged with illegal drugs were confiscated by French police on their way to a gallery in France. You can, however, see them online at *http://www.augengallery.com/Prints/tomaselli.html*

(Source: www.artnet.com)

You can't argue that in terms of entertainment, people like Tom Green, Johnny Knoxville, Marilyn Manson, and a host of others have done a lot to reduce our sensitivity to the cultural material we are exposed to. Eminem can only talk about killing Kim and murdering a certain techno artist so many times before we start to get bored. And when we get bored, it is the role of the art/entertainment industry to placate us with their products, which must be more and more abhorrent to shock/interest an audience. To paraphrase Radiohead, we do it to ourselves, "and that's why it really hurts."

So before you condemn us for actually discussing Paul Bernardo, or the sniper, or having a whole issue devoted to the serial killer, just remember that deep down, in a place in your mind where even you don't dare to go, you know you love it.

Get the Underground Online... all the cool kids are doing it...
http://www.utsc.utoronto.ca/~undergnd/

In the Mind of a Sniper

An interview with a professional killer

by Adam Bencze

Last week, in an effort to help with the search for the identitiy of the sniper on the loose in Maryland, The Underground took the liberty of getting into the mind of the killer. We got in touch with a man, who shall remain anonymous, who is a renowned sniper himself- a self taught mercenary who shoots firsts and asks questions never. In a dark UTSC residence room, behind a hospital curtain, the man's voice digitally altered for both his and my protection, I conduct an interview with The Goaltender.

Adam Bencze - First of all, let's establish what, if any, you think the motives of the 'Tarot Card Sniper' are.
The Goaltender - This person, or *persons*, is gunning down people for political reasons, in my opinion.

AB - Do you mean you've spotted some sort of pattern among the killings? What would lead you to believe that these shootings are politically motivated?
GT - Not so much that there's a pattern persay, but I think that whover is doing it certainly has an agenda. I mean, I don't want to say the individual or individuals are Iraqi, but I think it's important for the United States to realize who their enemies are.

AB - If the sniper is acting on behalf of some sort of cause the he or she believes in, why has there been no attempt to reveal the cause?
GT - The guy's not gonna let the police narrow down their search by letting on who he is! That's just retarded!

AB - Calm down, calm down. Getting back to the pattern then, do you think that Washington was a random choice, or was the Capital of the United States singled out by this group or individual?
GT - Definitely! Is there a bigger fuck-you than doing your dirty work right under the noses of the Government?

AB - I should say that there is not! Could you give us some insight into the *methods* of the killer? Tell me about his positioning.
GT - Most people think that snipers lie down on the rooftops of apartment buildings, or in abondoned or semi-bordered up windows. Grassy-knowls. This guy, or group of guys are definitely using a van. All of the shootings have taken place near major transport routes. When I was in Cyprus in 1983 I would always use French cars to shoot out of. They're small and inconspicuous. Perfect.

AB - What about the victims? Do you sense any sort of pattern?
GT - I'm not sure about that. The papers and police never give much information. Unless they draw their own conclusions, the readers and everyone else who's not in on the ground floor is essentially left in the dark. I would tend to think that there is no pattern. This guy's not going after targets, he's just going after people who aren't crouching at the gas station.

AB - If you were to offer the police any sort of advice or tip, what would it be?
GT - You've got to use bait in this situation. Have a reporter say something like 'the killer would never dare go after Rosie O'Donnell', and then set up a sting operation around Rosie O'Donnell.

AB - What if Rosie got hurt or killed?
GT - If you're going to make an omelette, you've gotta break some eggs. You could use Rosie Perez, too.

AB - How about plastic surgery? Do you think that the killer may change his face every couple of months?
GT - Certainly that is a possibility. In fact, if he is Iraqi, it might be very hard to tell, because he might appear caucasian now. They could call him the 'Michael Jackson Killer'!

AB - If you think that these killings are taking place from a van, then is it fair to say that it's unlikely that the killings will occur during rush hours?
GT - What are you, some kind of idiot?

AB - The next time you go sniping, will you adopt some of the methods of the Tarot Card Killer?
GT - I don't use a lot of guns. I mostly use poison, because it's cleaner and easier to get in Canada than guns are. What I can tell you, however, is that using a gun is much easier in the United States because the NRA has fought for certain points pertaining to anonymity for gun owners. It's much tougher up here to find work. I woulda left to go down there, but I don't want to be part of the brain drain.

I stood up and thanked The Goaltender for taking the time and the risk of speaking with me and I take my things and leave. Clearly, the minds of these snipers are so twisted, so horribly out of touch, that they have no qualms about making inappropriate jokes when discussing very serious and sensitive issues. It's unbelievable, really.

the 2003 Awards of

EXCELLENCE

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

UTAA

Applications are now being accepted for the

JOHN H. MOSS SCHOLARSHIP

A prize of up to $16,650 is awarded to a graduating University of Toronto Arts & Science student who demonstrates outstanding academic achievement and extra-curricular leadership.

DEADLINE FOR APPLICATIONS: MONDAY, DECEMBER 2, 2002, 5 P.M.

For further information or nomination forms, please contact your college registrar or the Division of University Advancement, J. Robert S. Prichard Alumni House, 21 King's College Circle, 3rd Floor Tel: (416) 978-6536 or e-mail linda.wells@utoronto.ca

news news

90 die in Moscow

378 hours of sniper coverage on CNN

by Gary Heather

With their middle names now inserted when speaking of them, either due to tradition or our need to disassociate them from those of us who are not serial killers, John Allen Muhammad and John Lee Malvo have been apprehended - found asleep in their car. The killing spree that forced millions of people into a life of fear has come to an end.

Not since the Civil War has any American city experienced such an environment for more than a few hours. One victim was shot on the way to the store, one while walking to school, and another was shot sitting in the park. Sniper Alley roughly follows the path of the Capital Beltway Highway, where in parking lots and at gas stations suburbanites more accustomed to worrying about check-out lines and gridlock were now calculating the best ways to make themselves less inviting targets. A similar environment was prevalent in Eastern Europe and what was once true there has now transpired within the United States of America.

It is the same mentality as the one that took hold of Sarajevo during more than three years of siege, from 1992 to 1995. In that city though, the snipers were more frequent and far busier, sometimes claiming more victims in a day than the snipers in the Washington suburbs had yielded during their entire three week career.

Perhaps it is the peculiar and personal nature of a sniper - especially an extremely accurate one - that inspires a creeping brand of terror like no other. Even in Sarajevo, where the shelling from the surrounding hills took a far greater and grislier toll, it was the chance of being a sniper's target that tended to claim a spookier hold on the imagination.

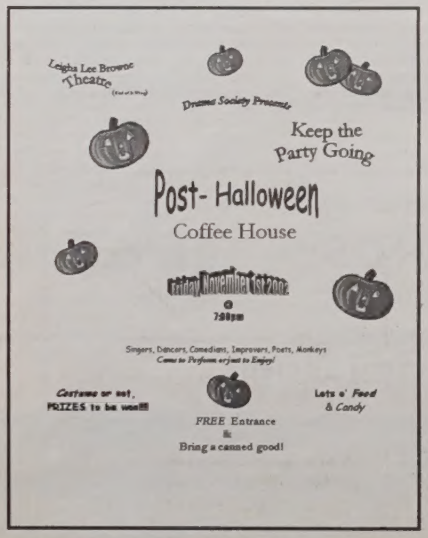
At the most notorious corridors of fire within the war zone, city workers felt it necessary to post a traffic sign that read: "Pazi. Sniper!" (Beware. Sniper!)

For those three years, the American news viewing public seemed to have very little interest in the daily killings in this far away land, a trend that continues to this day within the borders of many other nations.

Even with what happened around the Beltway, today's closest U.S. approximation to a siege mentality probably exists in bleak urban neighborhoods such as Baltimore's Sandtown-Winchester, where gunfire is often a daily occurrence, and where stray bullets often claim innocent lives. One can only wonder what this community's reaction might be to the national frenzy over a single sniper loose in the 'burbs (or their laughter at the idea that any military reconnaissance aircraft might soon fly to their aid).

With the DC-area killers, it is the vast amount of fear-mongering coverage that is astonishing. CNN alone aired 378 hours of coverage of the sniper over the three week period. At the same time in Moscow, 700 people were taken hostage by Chechen rebels, the siege ending with a death toll of at least 90. This story was buried by the various American media's proclamation of the heroism of task force spokesman Charles A. Moose, as well as articles detailing the complex history of daylight savings time.

It is increasingly worrying that the majority of American mass media is as self-centered as its government - a paradigm that consistently seems to only work to further alienate the U.S. from the rest of the world and may result in only more terror upon its soil, whether executed by foreign, or domestically produced groups or individuals.



Weekly Haiku

by Joe Choi

I like to watch porn
Especially clips of dogs
I think I need help

Thanks to Joe Choi, for his contribution of Haiku to the Underground... As always, contributions are welcome. -Ed.

What has SAC done for you lately?

Council known mostly for its dental plan

by Lisa Endersby
Underground Staff

It seems that alomst everyone at UTSC knows at least something about the SCSU. They may not know what the letters stand for (Scarbourgh Campus Student Union ~ now you can all stop asking!) but they are aware of what this level of student government does. Most noteably, the SCSU is associated with Frosh Week, which was actually only three days and really only two days if, like most fellow froshies, you don't count that horrendous Valley Carnival. In any event, the Student Union here at UTSC is also known for it's distribution of lockers, the production of the Anti-Calender and their astounding ability to find almost any excuse to hold a Pub Night (though I haven't noticed any student complaints on that one). However, when students are asked about the SAC (Student Administrative Coucil in case you were wondering) the response is not as immediate. In fact, I can generalize all the replies I've received to the question 'What is the SAC?' by 'Aren't they the ones with the health plan thingy?' Overall, the SAC is known almost solely for the health and dental plan offered to students at the beginning for the year. A quick check of the SAC website, however, revleals that the SAC is also responsible for graduation gown rentals, and for 'representing and attending the needs of campus clubs'. As student clubs are indeed a large part of campus life at UTSC, simple logic would conclude that the SAC would play a very important role on campus, but that doesn't seem to be the case.

What is the cause for this discrepancy? Dan Bandurka, president of the SCSU, offers the opinion that most of the services provided by the SAC are not seen at UTSC. According to Bandurka, last year a proposal was initiated to discuss the implementation of a more efficient relationship between the two governing bodies. However, this discussion turned into a year long debate, with Bandurka noting that this year's SAC are not very agreeable concerning the aformentioned proposal. Bandurka also pointed out that that there really isn't that much of a difference between the two student groups, though he did tell me that while the SCSU represents all undergraduate students on campus, the SAC is concerned with only those students who are attending the university on a full time basis.

I was also able to interview Parminder Singh, president of the SAC here at Scarbourgh. As I questioned him about last year's proposal of a takeover by the SCSU, Singh countered by saying that it is also possible to have a counter proposal of the SAC taking over the SCSU. In describing the differences between both student governments, Singh spoke of the SCSU being only at the surface of life at UTSC, while the SAC is concerned with matters that run deeper within the proverbial conscience of UTSC. Singh noted that much of the reason why the SCSU is more well known around campus is due to their prevailing interest in corportization, something that Singh says the SAC has always been against and noting that he didn't even know what the Anti-Calender was, seeing only posters advertising the SCSU. Singh also pointed out that the SAC is reponsible for funding Accessablity services on campus, including the R wing elevator and the door openers. While both governing bodies give money to student clubs (the SAC contributes roughly $80 000 and the SCSU donates around $10 000), Singh told me that the main goal of the SAC is to ensure that the link between UTSC and the St. George campus is not lost. In other words, Singh and all members of the SAC want UTSC to be thought of not as a big highschool, but rather as part of a larger unit, namely the University of Toronto. On another topic, Singh pointed out that he favours the layout of the SAC office, as it provides a more open setting for students to come and voice their concerns. Ideally, Singh says, both offices would be placed next to each other so all students could access both student governments. In all, Singh relates the mindset of all members of student government in saying "At the end, hopefully, common sense will prevail."

the 2003 Awards of
EXCELLENCE
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

UTAA

The University of Toronto Alumni Association invites nominations for:

FACULTY AWARD
A $1,000 prize recognizing excellence in teaching, research and professional endeavours.

CHANCELLOR'S AWARD
A $1,000 prize for outstanding contributions by an administrative staff member.

JOAN E. FOLEY QUALITY OF STUDENT EXPERIENCE AWARD
A $1,000 award to a student, alumnus/a, administrative staff or faculty member who has made a significant contribution to improving the quality of academic or extra-curricular student life on campus.

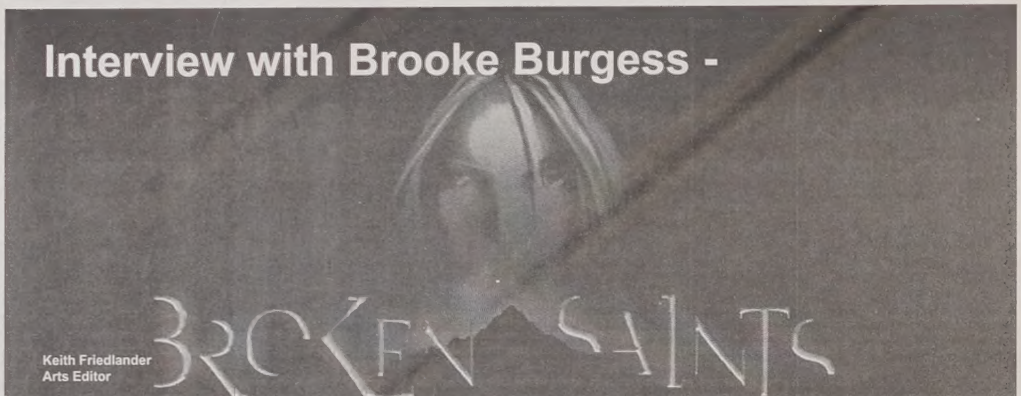
LUDWIK AND ESTELLE JUS MEMORIAL HUMAN RIGHTS PRIZE
A $1,500 prize recognizing positive and lasting contributions to education and action in the fight against discrimination. Faculty, staff and students may be nominated for this award.

DEADLINE FOR APPLICATIONS:
MONDAY, DECEMBER 2, 2002, 5 P.M.

For further information or nomination forms, please contact your college registrar or the

Division of University Advancement, J. Robert S. Prichard Alumni House,
21 King's College Circle, 3rd Floor
Tel: (416) 978-6536 or e-mail
linda.wells@utoronto.ca

Interview with Brooke Burgess -



Keith Friedlander
Arts Editor

Last week The Underground featured an article on an online fictional project called Broken Saints. We had a chance to interview Brooke Burgess, the director and writer behind the project, and talk to him about the implications of electronic art in today's culture.

Underground: Broken Saints has a very ambitious story. What inspired you to tackle a story that dealt with spiritual dilemmas and conflicts of various faiths?

Brooke Burgess: Because Broken Saints revolves around the struggle between the spiritual and the technological, between the sweeping current of the collective and the fierce potential of the individual, it was essential that the many facets of the story were shaped and polished with sincerity, accuracy, and attention to detail. If anything, I'm graced to have had three years at Electronic Arts (as a videogame producer) to educate me in the diligence and seriousness required in telling an epic story within the constraints of new technologies. And yes, my time in the games industry also inspired me to take a look at what was missing in my own life, and whether I could continue to thrive in the 'cubicle barnyard'. I had so much technology at my disposal, but I wasn't using my skills as a storyteller to inspire any real change or introspection in my audience. Videogames are purely escapist (at least in the North American market), so I was essentially making drugs for kids. Access to the internet really opened my eyes to the pain and suffering taking place in the 'quiet corners of the globe', especially due to religious clashes and economic strife. I chose to abandon the securities of steady pay and stock options and travel for year in the South Pacific. Basically, I was on my own little spiritual and identity quest, and the themes in Broken Saints grew from this - they were born of the understanding that we are all yearning for and fighting against the same things. We are desperate for Love... and are ruled by Fear. We are all the same.

UG: Broken Saints mixes a lot of art forms. Its presentation draws a lot from graphic novels and manga, while its story takes from mysticism and conspiracy fiction. What would you say were the strongest sources of inspiration for your project?

BB: Quite an eclectic mix, actually. Andrew (West)'s art is most definitely manga/anime-inspired, with nods to landmark works such as *Blade of the Immortal*, *Akira*, *Evangelion*, and Miyazaki's masterpieces (*Mononoke*, *Totoro*, and *Spirited Away*). Ian (Kirby), our Flash and editing guru, is a fascinating 'clean slate'; rather than being too influenced by films or literature, his work really comes from a place of originality and imagination. Personally, I'd have to say that the narrative and directorial styles, in both their mystical and conspiratorial leanings, are heavily influenced by the work of specific filmmakers and graphic novelists including: David Lynch (*Elephant Man*, *Lost Highway*), Terry Gilliam (*Brazil*, *Time Bandits*), Atom Egoyan (*Exotica*, *The Sweet Hereafter*), Neil Gaiman (*Sandman* Anthology), Alan Moore (*Watchmen*), and Grant Morisson (*The Invisibles*). I also had a heavy dose of the idiot-box, so serial storytelling like *The Prisoner*, *Twin Peaks*, and Sam Keith's *The Maxx* also made an impact.

UG: Did you, Andrew and Ian know each other before the project (and if so had you collaborated on it together before) or did you meet as a result of it?

BB: Andrew was a young artist who used to come into a videogame store that I ran back in the mid-90's. We struck a fast friendship, and bandied about the idea of publishing a comic together. When I returned from the overseas jaunt, he approached me again and introduced me to Ian Kirby. Ian was a self-taught software/design wunderkind, with Photoshop, Premiere, Illustrator, Dreamweaver, and Flash in his arsenal. I had originally planned on writing a novel about my travels, but when I saw what Flash could do and how eager they both were to work on something with me, the rest just fell into place. Ian started work at a local design firm that ended up sponsoring the development and production of the first six chapters. After that, we started down the long and winding road of internet infamy.

UG: Accessible art forms like Flash movies are generally used for smaller, independent projects. Are you trying to bring more credit to the medium, or are you trying to inspire others to try new things with it? Or is there some other movement you'd like to see BS inspire amongst independent and established artists?

BB: From a technical standpoint, it seemed that people were trying to use Flash and related technologies to mimic forms that already existed elsewhere - films, cartoons, and point-and-click games - in tiny viewing windows and bare-bones presentations. None of these screamed out 'killer app' to me. Instead, I thought about what content people were ALREADY comfortable with on the web - pictures (personal and porn), music (mp3s and wavs), and text (news and blogs) - and believed that fusion of these elements could yield some interesting results. With Broken Saints, the medium of 'cinematic literature' is born.

I'm also tired of artists using these incredible tools to crank out shizz of the lowest common denominator. How many times will we shoot a dancing Bin Laden, hump a cartoon Britney Spears, or listen to a talking pile of feces before we collectively regress as a freakin' species! The web gives you a captive GLOBAL audience - and it's your job to create compelling content to keep their attention. Why do you think the only successful applications online are shopping and porn? People just don't seem to think of the web as a place for cutting-edge narratives, and part of our job is to shift that perception.

UG: What will happen to the Broken Saints project once you wrap up the last chapter? Do you have any other future projects in the works or on the drawing board? If so, will you, Andrew and Ian be collaborating again?

BB: We're working together on a full-screen DVD translation of the series for release sometime next year. This should contain upgraded art, a dope audio mix, and tons of special features and easter eggs. Aside from that, there are rumblings that BS might get the nod as a mature animated or live-action series for cable or specialty channels. We can't confirm or deny anything at the moment... but if it happens, we will all definitely be involved in some capacity.

"BROKEN SAINTS" CAN BE VIEWED AT WWW.BROKENSAINTS.COM

arts

AGO's "Visit Paradise"
A little bit of heaven on earth

by Sarah Barmak
Underground Staff

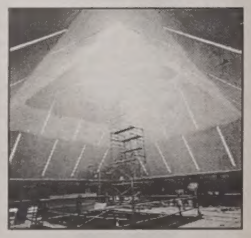
First, a disclaimer. Some people have complained that the stuff I write is too "intellectual" for the Underground. Buddy, if this is "intellectual" to you, I am truly dumbfounded. That would render true intellectual writing (stock example: Noam Chomsky) into some kind of different language or something. That's all I want to say.

Now that that's over with, let's talk art: just the facts, no dubious interpretation. The Art Gallery of Ontario (Dundas and McCaul) has begun an exhibit of post-impressionist painters entitled "Visit Paradise", continuing until January 5. It includes the artists Gaugin, Matisse, Picasso, and Cezanne. The exhibit covers the period 1887-1913. These incredible paintings (and some vases) are on loan from the world-famous Russian Hermitage museum in St. Petersburg. All are from the collections of two Russian patrons who bought them at the turn of the century. They bought these masterpieces when no one else would consider them art, or when their patrons abandoned them for other artists, and made it their life. The collections were nationalized in 1917 after the Russian Revolution (they were incorporated by the state), which is how they got to the Hermitage. This has sparked some controversy over whether the AGO exhibit is really a show of stolen art, an accusation made by a Globe columnist recently. The AGO has responded via a letter.

I got to see a preview of the paintings in slide form at a talk by curator Michael Parke-Taylor, and they are GORGEOUS. We got to see how a 14 ft. high triptych by Pierre Bonnard was installed, which by the way looks incredible. It was originally glued right to the wall inside the mansion of the collector who commissioned it, so they had to peel it off and frame it and then construct foam pillars to reproduce the pillars on the collector's wall that separated its sections. It really paid off; the triptych is certainly the highlight of the show, along with the Cupid and Psyche series of paintings.

Parke-Taylor said that instead of having a greatest-hits type of exhibition, considering the popularity of the artists represented, the show's organizing theme is the dream of an unsullied golden paradise, or l'age d'or, that interested the painters of the period. As well as being a great unifying idea, it provided a good tagline ("Visit Paradise") to draw people in, considering that it's winter and the idea of a getway to a golden paradise sounds pretty good right about now.

The AGO, like many galleries has low student rates, about the same price or less as a first-run movie, and much more rewarding. This is a good opportunity, as it is with all major shows with foreign collections, to see canonical art that you've only seen previously in reproduced slides in art class. The sheer size of some of the paintings is so huge that they certainly render reproductions a bit silly.



Are videogames causing violence?

Christian Lucier
Underground Staff

With the recent events involving the "Tarot Card Sniper", videogames have yet again been deemed responsible for evoking heinous, violent actions. The relation that videogames have with the "Tarot Card Sniper", is found within the message that was left on the death tarot card found near one crime scene - "I am God". This phrase is used frequently as a taunt in such online first person shooters as *Counter-Strike* and *Quake*, specifically when a player terminates another player via a sniper rifle. MSNBC reported the investigators are looking into this comment as a possible link with such videogames, many of which also include a "God mode" which makes players "invincible".

Statements like the one above are causing irreparable damage to the videogame industry, causing drastic changes and sometimes product recall. It's high time that comments such as this come to an end; they lack truth and relevancy to the incident at hand. Even in this specific case, there are other influential types of media that have just as much or even more in common with the "Tarot Card Sniper." Ever seen the movie *Navy Seals*? Remember the member of the SEAL team called "God", the one that delivers pain and death by with his sniper-rifle. Isn't it odd that information like this is not brought up?

The media is not certain whom to hold responsible for these appalling acts. But, their immediate tendency is to lay blame, somewhere. Something must be making these violent perpetrators; the media will target one specific victim, and unload all the responsibility upon it. Unfortunately, over the last couple of years, videogames have been taking the brunt of it.

When the "Columbine" incident took place, the videogame *Doom* received immense flack. It was held responsible for creating trained killers out of Dylan Klebold and Eric Harris (the gunmen). For anyone that has played *Doom*, they will know that shooting furry apes and walking robotic spiders is a far cry from serious training for would-be serial killers. This is akin to saying that if a person plays *Super Mario Bros.* excessively; he or she will become trained plumbers. On a more serious note, the result of accusations like this one has cost the creators of *Doom* (id software) a fortune in legal fees.

It is true that there are a number of overtly violent videogames. Some deal with killing, while others range from stealing cars to beating pedestrians with a baseball bat. This may sound offensive and disgusting, but hey, it sells; just like the recent Hannibal Lector movie, *Red Dragon*. The world has been known to be a sick place for some time, get over it.

In 1994, the Canadian Interactive Digital Software Association (CIDSA) and the Entertainment Software Rating Board (ESRB) came into effect. The designs of these systems are to try and make the buyer aware of the content and recommended age-levels for a specific videogame. This is done through labels located on the videogame. The problem with this method is that there are no legal consequences for disobeying these labels. The labels are intended to be a warning and not the law.

This system is about as effective as the movie industry's attempts to prevent youths from seeing R-rated films. People don't care about warnings and a lot of the time videogame and movie companies don't care either. Flouting R-ratings only means more money in their pockets. Although, as a result of the blame videogames are getting in terms of their relation to violent outbursts, the Canadian government might soon be stepping in. The result of this would be legally enforced restrictions. This would effect both how videogames are sold and more importantly how they are created. Get ready for a bunch of watered down crap, because videogame developers will only want to create games that are accessible to the majority of the population in order to make a substantial profit.

All this legal mumbo-jumbo is foolishly mislaid. Videogames are just electronic games, and anyone who moves out of this context is off their rocker in the first place. For the media to pinpoint videogames as 'responsible' for tragedies like "Columbine" and the "Tarot Card Sniper" killings, illustrates a sheer lack of knowledge of videogames. Serial killers are fanatical in their pursuits, but the majority of videogame players have no such obsessive issues. There is no reason to believe that this fanaticism somehow arises from videogames, and to suggest as much is really to oversimplify the issue.

groundworks

groundworks

Untitled

Cathy Tat

it's because she's a girl that she wants him
she likes the way he smiles to all he meets
and he smiles at her, and her, and her
she's not a machine
she does not spit out words
she does not light up the room when she enters
she is not a muse
but she wants to be
it's because she's a girl that she likes the way lipstick looks on her lips
she likes to demoisten between her index knuckle and her wrist
she likes the feel of what it leaves behind
she's not a whore
she likes reading books
every now and then she'll look in the mirror and say to herself
you're beautiful
it's because she's gorgeous
it's because he's a boy that he wants her
he likes the way she smiles to all she meets
and she smiles at him, and him, and him
he's not a machine
he does not spit out words
he does not light up the room when he enters
he is not a muse
but he wants to be
it's because he's a boy that he can't keep still
he likes to look around and see his options
to think about what his pick up line would be
the taste of sweet candelilla wax
he's not a player, a heartbreaker, or a pimp
he loves the way they smell and when they walk the walk
he enjoys watching sport games
and going to the museum

tickle-trunk

Andrew Tyler

waiter in the green room
all-of-a-suddening his way
through life and times.
I'm all-of-a-sudden sick of it:
suddenly bored
of the get-ups
and in-groups,
bohemianism
and not enough love
to justify all that passiveness.

starting to feel like
silent punk rock.

yes, get out; sure, get out:
where go? how get far?
why pretend be elsewhere
while stay
put?

Heaven on Earth

Vanessa Nunes

In a hushed state we stare at the early morning sky.
Excitement warms the icy tips of our fingers and
All at once we see them: Diamonds shooting and exploding
Like fireworks sent from heaven:
They are like the children of this sky, as we are of this Earth
To be seen but once in a lifetime, though never forgotten
As this fiery spectacle fades we hold our breath
Only hoping this display will not end
Leaving us entrenched in its mystery

the 2003 Awards of
EXCELLENCE
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

UTAA

Applications are now being accepted for the NORTHROP FRYE AWARDS

The University of Toronto Alumni Association is pleased once again to join the provost in sponsoring the Northrop Frye Awards.

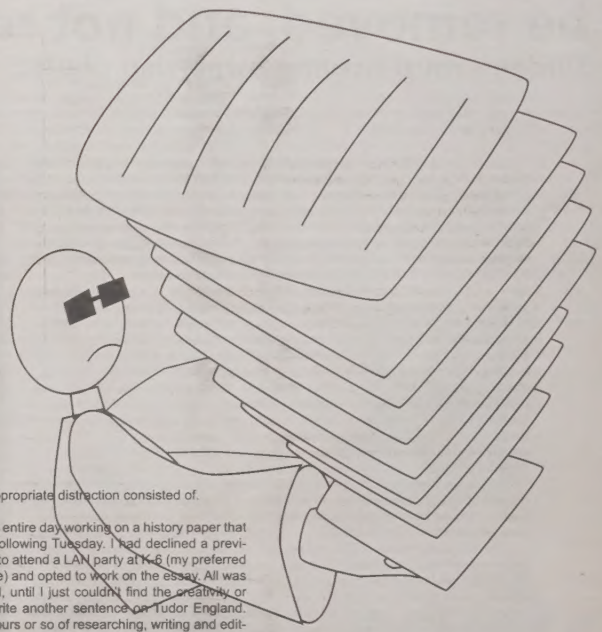
One individual prize ($2,000) will be awarded to a faculty member who demonstrates innovative and exemplary ways of linking teaching and research.

One divisional prize ($6,000) will be awarded to a faculty, college, school or department for extraordinary curriculum innovation aimed at strengthening the link between teaching and research.

DEADLINE FOR APPLICATIONS:
MONDAY, DECEMBER 2, 2002, 5 P.M.

For further information or nomination forms, please contact your college registrar or the Division of University Advancement, J. Robert S. Prichard Alumni House, 21 King's College Circle, 3rd Floor. Tel: (416) 978-6536 or e-mail linda.wells@utoronto.ca

life



Nathan's Tips for beating Hell Week

by Nathan Barnard

This event passes every year like clockwork, the infamous Hell Week. First-year students may be unfamiliar with this term as of yet but I assure you, by next semester they will be dreading it. This is the time when professors' schedule every essay, midterm, and quiz within a week's span of one another so that they can meet the requirement of letting students know where they stand in the course before the drop date. It never changes and every year I seem to be ill prepared for the onslaught, but I somehow manage to endure.

Now the most logical thing, one would assume, on how to survive Hell Week is to sit down and get everything out of the way as fast as possible so that they can have a clean slate. This unfortunately never seems to occur and a vast majority end up scrambling last minute to meet the word count for their essay. I feel obliged to outline three useful steps for those unable to deal with Hell week and what methods they should follow to persevere.

1. **Coffee**. Need I say more? It's the lifeblood that fuels any good university student with a vast array of homework. It's also cheap, plentiful, and has enough caffeine to keep you awake for days on end. The anticipated unveiling of Tim Horton's could not have come at a better time, and I'm sure it will be a great asset to any student feeling the oppression of Hell Week bearing down on them.

2. **Distractions**. Regardless of what your study habits consist of, without a nice balance of distractions you will begin to go insane. I recall spending two weeks in a row specifically working on assignments in my first year. I didn't take any breaks and would just come home after class, read, write and eat. In theory this sounds wonderful. In practice it turned me into an insomniac who began to laugh hysterically when my computer decided to crash. Needless to say it's not an experience which I care to relive any time in the near future. Now I can moderate how much time I spend doing work and how much I squander. Last week was a prime example on what an appropriate distraction consisted of.

I spent the entire day working on a history paper that was due the following Tuesday. I had declined a previous invitation to attend a LAN party at K-6 (my preferred loitering house) and opted to work on the essay. All was well and good, until I just couldn't find the creativity or ambition to write another sentence on Tudor England. So after six hours or so of researching, writing and editing, I grabbed my coat and headed up to residence to spend several hours hunched over a computer battling friend and foe alike in Jedi Knight 2. It was just what I needed to clear my head and get a fresh start the next day when I finished the paper. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy…

3. **Moderation**. Despite what I hear from many other students, cramming two papers into an evening does not typically work. Some people swear by it, others are good at it, but either way I would highly recommend against this. This is not a comical suggestion. Figure out when all your assignments/midterms are and allot yourself a good portion of time to moderate the amount of work you need to do for each subject. In high school I know for a fact it was possible to throw something together last minute, or only spend twenty minutes studying for that exam (trust me that's all I did) but the fact that we are all paying upwards of $5000 for tuition might be a good incentive.

Obviously if you have made it this far in your academic career you know the basics to survive hell week. However this is my third year and let me assure you that it does not get any easier. I've managed to get essay writing down to a simple 2-3 day process and my marks have stayed relatively consistent. My methods may not be for everyone however. Others might prefer the fear and doubt that follows all night cram sessions or scores of negative comments branded by professors on essays, but for now I'm going to stick with what works for me.

New Year's & Spring Break
PARTY TRIPS!
20,000 students partied with us last year!
Montreal from $229
Quebec City from $229
Daytona Beach from $199
Panama City Beach from $299
Acapulco from $1249
To book a Breakway Tours package, contact:
STRAVEL CUTS
www.travelcuts.com
Tour operated by Breakaway Tours Ont.Reg.#'s 2267878 & 2422707. Prices will vary depending on departure point. Above prices based on max. occupancy. Call for hotel options, taxes and transportation info. Complete terms and conditions available at time of booking.

Graffiti-laden study-carrels may be removed, and not returned

Students must assume ownership of UTSC

Cpl. Chris Moy
UTSC Police Services

As a recent editorial article in the Underground questioned…have the students of UTSC become apathetic? The article in question was directed at hate graffiti, found mostly on study carrels. The reluctance to get involved is much more pervasive than that however. As a member of UTSC Police, it's something we see on a regular basis in the form of victims and witnesses of crime not willing to come forward to report it.

A student is assaulted and intimidated in front of numerous witnesses in Residence and he declines to press charges and witnesses are reluctant to provide statements. A stalking victim will not seek protection because she doesn't want to go to court and make a big deal out of it. An assault victim will not identify his assailant.

How can the police effectively respond without the cooperation of the public?. Do we have a responsibility to ourselves to refuse to be victims?.

The mandate of the UTSC Police Service is not to act unilaterally to identify and find solutions to community problems, but to work in partnership with the community to do such. We are not here to babysit, but to assist through consultation with the community to identify and find the best solutions to problems that affect us all.

The study spaces at UTSC are unsupervised and unmonitored. They belong to the students of UTSC and as such become the responsibility of the students of UTSC. Ethnic and homophobic graffiti hurts everyone. **Students should be offended by this.** The UTSC Anti-Graffiti Program was intended to be student-driven. Students through their own sense of pride and community were expected to take ownership of the areas they use, play and live in.

So far in 2002, the UTSC Police have received **one** report by a concerned student regarding HATE graffiti within UTSC buildings. Without the students of UTSC seeing this type of behavior as unacceptable and an affront to us all, it will not stop. The same applies to many other issues on campus, such as traffic safety, harassment and protection of personal property. Students as a whole must take ownership of UTSC in order to improve the standard of living and study here, no one will do it for you. One only needs to walk the halls at the end of the day to see the disorder that they are left in. Garbage is strewn everywhere. This is not unlike the attitude that allows graffiti to become pervasive.

University is a stage in development where you are supposed to accept responsibility for your actions, environment and future. The time is now for all UTSC students to step up and take back what is theirs. Report crime. Help each other. Clean up after yourself. Be safe. Drive safe. You will indeed find that all you ever really needed to know learned in kindergarten.

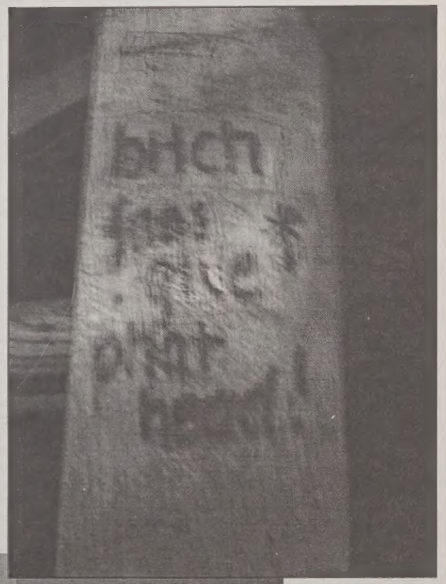
(See poem by Robert Fulghum).

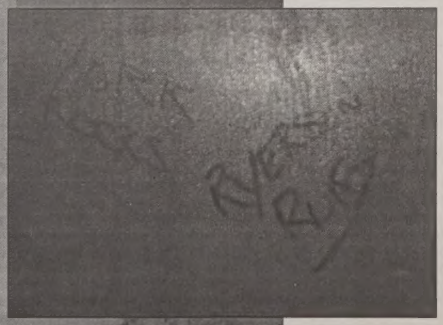
Reporting crime, such as graffiti is the first step in taking leadership, responsibility and initative to improve the safety and security of your own environment. Staff, Faculty and members of UTSC Police Services are not going to follow you around and clean up after you.

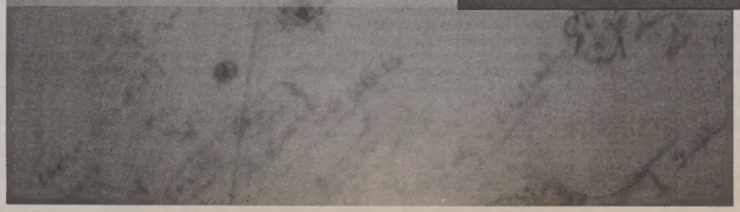
Graffiti will be cleaned up immediately by UTSC Facilities Management when it is reported but one gets the impression that no one really cares about it when it is pervasive and goes unnoticed and unreported.

Study space is at a premium at UTSC. One "tough love" approach to the graffiti problem would be to immediately remove all vandalized carrels from circulation. Students would have to take ownership of this issue or face ever-diminishing study space. Students have a self-interest in preventing and reporting this type of behavior.

UTSC Police and The Underground are interested in hearing student perspectives on this topic and how they would propose this problem be addressed. Send comments to police@utsc.utoronto.ca or undergnd @utsc.utoronto.ca. Students can send a strong message on this subject by reporting all offensive graffiti, either its author or its location to the UTSC Police at 416-287-7398 or by letting students know that it is not acceptable to deface your study carrels.







In Satan I Trust

by The Lord of Darkness

Have you seen the subway commercial where the subway pitch-man comes to a frat house and persuades them away from having another night of pizza in place of a fresh subway 'sammich' (I frankly think it should be spelt that way). All in all a very cut and dry piece of advertising. Or is it?

I'm sure some of you have noticed it. The first time it happened I wasn't really sure it had happened at all. When the slick pitchman comes to the door of the frat where they are receiving their pizza order, he says, "c'mon guys isn't frosh week over?" But it was not always so. In fact not two weeks ago, the dialogue was different. The line was in fact "c'mon guys isn't *hell* week over?"

It was then that I realized that the big red guy gets a lot of bad press doesn't he? Overall this is nothing unexpected. I mean, if Time magazine can have a cover story asking if god (small g) is dead then I suppose that subway should be able to remove Satan (big s) from their commercial. But it's sad when it's gotten to the point that his name can't even be uttered on television.

It's also sad because Satan has done so much for humanity in general. If it weren't for Satan, all forms of Christianity wouldn't have been able to guilt anyone into giving them money for giving in to their natural human urges. Satan made them do it of course. That's because he's a humanitarian. He likes to keep the market going, meaning that it's no fun if he's the only competitor. So for the sake of friendly competition good ol' Satan just keeps on tempting the flock.

Let's not forget Satan's contributions to the arts. Satan is a great source of inspiration for many great artists. Rock 'n' Roll was called the devil's music back in the day. Blues, became rock, became folk, became metal, became r and b, became hip-hop, became rap, became techno etc etc. Wow, so that means Satan inspired an entire art form.

Everyday Satan touches lives with the message that we only have one life to live, so therefore we should indulge in the great pleasures that life has to offer. No one suffers, because no one fears punishment for giving in to his or her natural desires. Satan wants people to be happy in life, and not have to give that life up to anyone if they don't want to.

Oh but how I do prattle on. In the interest of being my own Devil's advocate, I thought I should mention some of the things that god has inspired just to show you the flip side of the coin, because indeed god has had his fair share of accomplishments. He's inspired quite a few people to kill and mutilate others for no reason other than a difference of opinion. Every event from the Salem Witch Trials, to the Spanish Inquisition, to the Crusades, was a result of god's mysterious ways. Oh and he apparently drowned the entire world once. Well that certainly is a nice list there.

Well since both Satan and god have accomplished so much then I think there should be no reason why either of their names shouldn't be spoken freely. This is because if the name of the inspiration for death and carnage can be said freely, then why not someone who inspired art and culture?

Ok, now here's the part where you begin to question this article, where you smile a little bit and all of a sudden think "oh I see, just another failed attempt at snide, sarcastic humour, in a U of T paper". But that makes me sad. You see I'm not kidding, I'm dead serious. The fact is that a lot of people agree with me. A lot more than you think. After the initial outrage wears off you'll forget about this writing and fall back into your daze. But that's perfect, that's exactly the way it should be.

rants

Scarborough Campus woes

a rant, by Carrie Schultz

I'd like to let out a little rant. Its about the services on our marvelous campus. Or should I say the lack of services.

I don't know if I'm the only one who has been held up for half an hour or more at the printers in the computer labs, or the only one who is disgusted as I walk by Tim Horton's and see a line-up resembling that for a ride at Wonderland. A line-up only rivaled by that of the bookstore in early September, except this line shows no sign of ever dissipating. I can see it now, at the printer station, "30 minute wait from this point, your lab staff is too lazy to get up and add paper" or "1 hour from here, your school is too cheap to have enough printers to handle the demand." This can only be topped by a sign outside Tim Horton's reminding students that if they have a class in the next three days its in their best interest to walk to the Timmy's at Ellesmere and Neilson. Its really not that far, one day I will test the theory that I could walk there and back before the person at the end of the line gets to the front, hell, it'll give me something to do while I wait for my printjob to finish.

Its not just the "extra" services that are lacking here. Ever had a class in the Pavilion? If you have, you understand just how wonderful it is to lose the ten minutes of lecture that you've paid good money for in order to have the professor look around in a desperate search for a new battery for the microphone. Was that thing designed by Energizer? Duracell? The battery dies at least once a day. And that's just during my classes. Chalk. 99 cents for 24 sticks of marvelous white chalk, so why is there never any in the classrooms? Or the transparencies that run over the over heads? Or last year, when it took a month to get a new light bulb for the overhead projector? These are the little things that all of my friend's at other universities take for granted, my how nice it must be to go to a prestigious university that can afford subsidized non-privatized cafeterias and even better than that... chalk.

What's wrong here people? Something doesn't add up. We're paying more than ever for our education and getting less and less. Ever taken a class where the tutorials are packed and the professor tells you that this year there are 30 more people in the class, but that the budget doesn't cover another TA? 30 people at a minimum of $450 a head -- that means the university is taking in $13,500 more dollars for the course, but can't afford to pay another TA. That's bullshit if I ever heard it.

For some reason I feel I'm not alone in my disgust for the way things are run around here... but why am I the only one saying anything (besides the witty person who posted "the line for coffee starts here" signs all over the campus). We are way too passive people. We're letting the SCSU put on events that no one is really interested in, spend our fees on a palm pilot in order to bribe people to "donate" to the food drive, and letting the university as a whole neglect us, what's important to us. Its time to speak up people... we need to do something about this. What? That's the question... to make demands, to have a referendum as the SCSU would, to have our voices heard, to fill those vacant seats on the few councils interested in our voices, to stand up and be heard? Remember the years-gone-by when people had passion and devotion and wouldn't stand to be mowed over by administration? Whatever happened to that passion?

Oh, well. I guess it doesn't matter. And now that I've got my opinion "out there" I'll probably just go back to avoiding using the slim services we have here. To being steamed every time something runs out or runs long or comes up short. But one person can't make a difference on their own... can I?

problem-solvers

Regarding stupid questions

UPSI is Sachin Hingoo and Chris McKinnon (but not Abigail Van Buren)

NOT DearAbby

Dear UPSI,

Is it ethical for either a student or professor to bring to the attention of the class the ridiculousness of a student's question?

We Three Drunken Philosophers

Dear TDP,

The question you pose is not only a good one, but it's also very relevant. I think we've all heard the phrase "there's no such thing as a stupid question". Well, needless to say, we disagree. There are many stupid questions. Moreover, it seems to be the stupid questions that are always being asked out loud in class. Questions like "Does this midterm count for our final grade?" Yes, it counts for your final grade. It's your midterm, fuckface.

But your question is really about whether it's right for other students or the professor to expose the stupidity of an individual before the whole class. The answer, dear TDP, is a resounding "Yes!" Yes, by all means, tell these numb-skulled jerks where they stand. Professors in particular should be encouraged to pretend that such ridiculous questions were never even asked. Or alternately, profs could do a wonderful service to their other students by asking any stupid individuals that insist on being disruptive to leave the class and re-enroll at DeVry or pursue one of those degrees that Sally Struthers is always hawking on TV. Refrigerator repair? Sounds right up your alley, jerkoff.

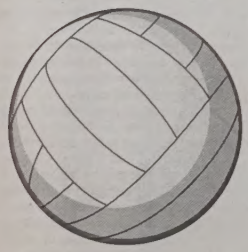
Stupid and ignorant people should be exposed and then subjected to some serious verbal and physical abuse. It is our responsibility as the intellectual elite to help these lost, intellectually short-changed souls to find their true lot in life, namely performing mind-numbing manual labour for their betters. The longer we wait to inform these kids that they're not getting into med-school with those 1.7 GPAs, the harder it will be to reintegrate them into the unskilled labour-pool. Our advice: Set them straight. Sooner, rather than later.

If you have a problem, some query, quandary, or pickle of any kind, please send it to: *make_it_stop@baldandsexy.com* (by the way, this is a real address).

sports

Men's B Volleyball Team Intimidates and Improves To 3-1

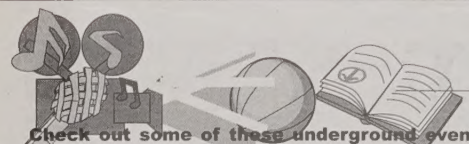
By: Herbie Ku



Already 2-1 into the season, the Men's B Division volleyball team prepared to battle against New College on October 24th. The team, coming off a bye-week, looked to continue its winning ways. But the evening prior to the game was an event in itself. Coach Jussi "Michael Schumacher" Maattanen provided transportation for the team to its fourth game of the season at the Athletic Centre. The road trip was certainly memorable to say the least. The drive down could be described by, as one anonymous passenger put it sincerely, "I hope these seatbelts work." The "Finnish Flash" brought the entire team from the UTSC gym to the downtown Athletic Centre in an astounding (and record-breaking) 10 minutes. Little did the team know that the Blue Van could reach unspeakable speeds (say 160 km/h?) and handle like a rally-car. Veteran Joseph Gujol provided commentary during the ride by yelling at unsuspecting pedestrians, cyclists and anything that literally moved. In the words of Ludacris, "MOVE, Get out the WAY!" In fact, the team arrived significantly ahead of schedule that several players even had time to visit a McDonald's restaurant, have dinner, change, shower, relieve themselves, brush their teeth, re-do their makeup, and reminisce about the days gone by. After the brief pit stop, the team literally 'peeled-off' to the gymnasium for its match.

By the time the team finally reached the AC, they were disappointed to find that their opponents for the night, New College, did not show. This possibly was in their best interest since they would have been in for a thrashing of a lifetime. However, not wanting to waste the trip down, the team salvaged its voyage by having an inter-squad scrimmage. The teams were divided between new players and returning players, with the exception of Andrew Kwa leading the rookie squad. The team of Joseph Gujol, Jussi Maattanen, Herbie Ku, and Women's A Division standout Elvia Law battled hard against the youngsters. Elbert Nghiem led the offensive with his smooth sets, while hitters Ken Lee, Mohammed Abbasi, and Antony Yang punished the ball with consistency. Ronish Gupta led the back row and in one instance, using his quick thinking reflexes, dove acrobatically to avoid a ball heading out of bounds. After the scrimmage concluded, the team packed its belongings and headed to the van, where no passenger would dare doze off for the ride home.

The B team only appears to get stronger with each game as it prepares to head into the playoffs. With several games remaining in the season, this group is coming together and will be a force to be reckoned with in the post season. With New College already intimidated and failing to show up for its scheduled game, maybe other teams should follow suit to avoid an embarrassing defeat on the court.



events

Check out some of these underground events... The following is a listing of events information pillaged from flyers around the city, events websites and other low-key or hard-to-find places. If you know of an event that might benefit from a little bit of buzz (i.e. Ticketmaster is not involved) let us know by sending an email with "EVENTS" in the subject line to: *undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca*

***The Underground* and its staff do not guarantee any information printed in this listing. Do to the often sketchy nature of such events, the details are liable to change, or be outright false. Make use of any contact information provided beforehand.... and otherwise, have fun!**

Oct. 28 The Aboriginal Studies Distinguished Lecture Series, feat. Basil Johnston. West Hall of University College, 15 King's College Circle. 7:00 p.m

Nov. 1 FREE FRIDAY FILMS AT INNIS COLLEGE. Vampyr. Innis Town Hall, 2 Sussex Ave. 7:00p.m.

Nov. 1 UTSC Coffee House
this is an open mic, all-ages event. show begins at 8 pm sharp. admission is **free**, but it would be appreciated if you brought a non-perishable food item, which will be donated to the food bank. dressing up (halloweenish) is also encouraged but not mandatory. many other artists, poets, speakers, and comedy acts (to be announced) will also be performing. the "**let go**" album will be available for sale at this time.
Leigha Lee Brown Theatre, UTSC

Nov. 4 Let go CD Release party
admission is **free**. noyz's set starts at 9:45 pm sharp. the "**let go**" album will also be available for sale at this time. 2 other bands are on the bill (to be announced). please note that this is a licensed event (19+). sorry.
Legendary Horseshoe Tavern, 370 Queen St. W., Downtown Toronto, Ontario
(just east of spadina on the north side of queen street west)

Nov. 6 Marcel Dzama
More Famous Drawings
(Art Gallery, to Dec. 15)

Nov. 6 Jeanette Winterson, internationally acclaimed author reads from her latest novel The Power-Book (Random house). Young Peoples Theatre, 165 Front St. East Tickets are $10 in advance and $15 at the door. 7:00p.m. Call 416-922-8744

Nov. 7 Fourth Annual S.D. Clarke Lecture in Sociology feat. Charles Tilly, Joseph L. Buttenweiser, Professor of Social Sciences at Columbia University. Auditorium, University of Toronto Schools, 371 Bloor Street West
Time: TBA

Nov. 7 Vic Chorus Concert, Victoria College Chapel, 8:00 p.m.

Nov. 7 Woodsworth Fall Lecture: The Good, The Bad & The Profiled: Race, Deviant Behaviour & Police Stop-and-Search Practices. Feat. Professor Scot Wortley, University of Toronto Centre of Criminology, Bissell Building room 205. 4:30 p.m. Admission is free. Information: 416.978.5301.

Nov. 7 - 27 Conscious Eating: A Transformational Course for Women. w/ Annahid Dashtgard. 6 - 8p.m. $40, register at the Toronto Women's Bookstore. info@womensbookstore.com

Nov. 8. Friday Workshop Series, feat. Ian Sloan. Northrop Frye Hall, 73 Queen's Park, Room 205. 3:15 p.m

Nov. 8 FREE FRIDAY FILMS AT INNIS COLLEGE - The Taiwanese Series. Yi Yi: A One and a Two... Innis Town Hall, 2 Sussex Ave. 7: 00p.m.

Nov. 8 Institute for Women's Studies and Gender Studies Public Lecture Series 2002-2003 presents **Theorizing Transnationality, Gender and Citizenship,** feat. Jacqui Alexander, "The State and the Making of Sexual Citizens" For more info contact: info@womensbookstore.com

Nov. 10 Signs of Hope in the Middle East. Conference, afternoon session at 14:30 OISE Auditorium, 252 Bloor Street W
Free! Speakers include: Prof. Atif Kubursi, Economics, "The background of the conflict"; Prof. Elia Zureik, "The Palestinian refugees"; Rula Sharkawi, "A visit to women in Israel and the West Bank"; Henry Lowi, "The Israeli public at the crossroads".

Nov. 10 Signs of Hope in the Middle East. Conference, evening session at 20:00
Bloor Street United Church, 300 Bloor Street W. Speaker: **Noam Chomsky, "Prospects for Peace: Hopes and Barriers."** $10, tickets available only in advance from the Toronto Women's Bookstore, no telephone reservations.

Nov. 12 Alumni of Victoria College Seminar "is Canada Fading from the American Consciousness" with Marci MacDonald. Admission $10 for Scarlet & Gold Members, $20 for non-members, contact the Vic Alumni Office to register at 416-585-4500.

Nov. 12 Friends of the Library: An Illustrated Lecture "Authors, Editors, Compilers: Formation of Sacred Texts - The Bible and Beyond." Speaker: Dr. Sol Nigosian, Victoria College, 91 Charles St. W., Room 115, 4:30 p.m.

Nov. 15 Public Lecture "The Suanders Portrait: Why Does it Matter?" Speaker: Alexander Leggatt. Isabel Bader Theatre, 93 Charles S. W. 5:00 p.m.

Nov. 15 FREE FRIDAY FILMS AT INNIS COLLEGE - The Taiwanese Series. He Liu [The River]. Innis Town Hall, 2 Sussex Ave. 7:00p.m.
Nov. 15 Ronna Bloom Reading (H310), 11 am

Nov. 18 The Aboriginal Studies Distinguished Lecture Series, feat. Marie Campbell. West Hall of University College, 15 King's College Circle. 7:00 p.m

Nov. 18 "Gender and race in Writing" feat. Shani Mootoo, the author of the award-wining Cereus Blooms at Night in discussion with Jean Noble and Trish Salah. University College room 179. 15 King's College Circle. 7:30 p.m

Nov. 20 Ballet Creole
Meeting Place 7:30 pm
Reserve: 416-287-7007
PWYC Admission

Nov. 22 FREE FRIDAY FILMS AT INNIS COLLEGE - The Taiwanese Series. Hsi Yen [The Wedding Banquet] Innis Town Hall, 2 Sussex Ave. 7:00p.m.

Nov. 25 The University Professor Lecture Series, feat. Martin Friedland. "Reflections: A History of the University of Toronto"
Location: Northrop Frye Hall, 73 Queen"s Park. 7:00 p.m

Nov. 27 Victoria Women's Association presents **"The New Program for First Year Students"** Speaker: Dr. David Cook, Principal, Victoria College. Alumni Hall, 2:00 p.m.

Nov. 27 to Dec. 1 REEL ASIAN INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL. See website for more details. http://www.reelasian.com/

Nov. 27 Re:Cite(All)1
Leigha Lee Browne Theatre, 7 pm

Nov. 27 UTSC Band Holiday Concert
Meeting Place, 12 noon: FREE

Nov. 28 Re:Cite(All)1
Leigha Lee Browne Theatre, 7 pm

Nov. 29 Re:Cite(All)1
Leigha Lee Browne Theatre, 7 pm

Nov. 29 UTSC Choirs Holiday Concert
Meeting Place, 7 pm: FREE

Nov. 30 End of Term Party This event will celebrate the affiliation of the Toronto Center for Lesbian and Gay Studies with the Sexual Diversity Studies Program and the launch of several scholarships for Sexual Diversity Studies Students. Come and meet other faculty and students who are associated with the program. 5:00p.m.-8:30p.m. University College Room 240

Dec. 6. Friday Workshop Series, feat. Mark Crane, "The Use of bonae literae in Sixteenth-Century France". Northrop Frye Hall. 73 Queen's Park, Room 205. 3:15 p.m.

Dec. 6 FREE FRIDAY FILMS AT INNIS COLLEGE. Meet Me in St. Louis. Innis Town Hall, 2 Sussex Ave. 7:00p.m.

your event could be here!

send events listings to

undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca

UTSC IS GROWING!

Creating an even better Meeting Place for Great Minds

Phase 4 Residence

ARC: Academic Resource Centre

The Doris McCarthy Gallery

Student Centre

Management Building

Phase 4 Residence

- Accommodation for 230 undergraduates
- Suites with four separate bedrooms, two bathrooms, kitchen and a living room
- Opening August 2003

ARC: UTSC's Academic Resource Centre

- Expanded library facilities, electronic information systems, teaching and learning services and academic resources
- Ample student study space, Informatics commons, one of the first digital libraries in Canada, 500-seat lecture theatre that can also be used for musical performances
- Opening September 2003

The Doris McCarthy Gallery at UTSC

- Adjacent to the ARC and designed to link with it
- Includes the Doris McCarthy archives, a new Gallery exhibition space, art storage and a student gallery
- Opening in 2003

UTSC's New Student Centre

- The focal point for student life and government at UTSC
- Meeting rooms, lounges and offices to accommodate various student organizations and clubs, as well as Student Affairs, and Health and Wellness Services
- Opening August 2004

Management Building

- A new building dedicated mostly to Management programs including co-op
- Specially designed case rooms, skills room, general classrooms, faculty and staff offices
- Opening August 2004

Do you want to find out more about growth and building projects at UTSC - what's happening with parking, the library, curriculum and more?

Visit www.utsc.utoronto.ca/growth/